

Victories Continue As Baldwin Nine Defeats Hills Team

Birmingham's winning streak was extended to five games as the local baseball team checked off the biggest victory of the season Tuesday, getting the biggest slice of a 14-3 count, in a game with Cranbrook.

Committing eight errors and collecting but six hits from the offerings of Dick Wenzell, Baldwin stepped two runs into the hole in the first inning and never threatened Birmingham's lead.

Meanwhile Cranbrook was relentlessly blasting the offerings of pitcher Strickland. Jack Papsun led the assault with a pair of singles and a triple. Dave Kennedy contributed a single and a double to the slaughter while Buck Kennedy and Scotty Gowans each donated a triple.

Wenzell held Cranbrook at bay through most of the game. His control was good. He struck out seven, hit but one batter and did not issue a single pass while Birmingham started the scoring in the first inning. With one out Kirby lined a single into right field. Kennedy drove two batters in deep center, Kirby stopping at third. Snyder lined to Martingale in right field. Olsen smashed one to third, and both runners scored when Groves and Brandt both muffed the hit. Papsun ended the inning with a short fly behind second base.

Four runs in the second and three in the fourth, put Birmingham nine runs in front. Cranbrook scored one each in the fourth, fifth, and sixth while Birmingham pushed one more run across in the fifth, three in the sixth, and one in the seventh.

A few high spots of the game were: In the third Wenzell, Olsen, and Snyder were the only Maples needed to handle. Cranbrook was retired on ground balls. Wenzell to Olsen. Art Roudshead stranded to Brandt at deep shortstop in the sixth inning. In a vain attempt to get Roudshead out, Cranbrook initial sac, stretched out on his tummy, getting the advantage of every inch he could. Nevertheless, Roudshead beat the throw by a fraction of a step. Papsun's triple in the seventh would have been a home run for a fast man, but Jack carries so much freight he has trouble flying around the bases.

I'll Leave It to You

By John Decker

We have been told, and not without considerable justification, that the world has made great strides since those dark days of the Middle Ages. Certainly our plumbing has been improved. And, what with the radio and the airplane, the automobile and the electric machine, we have a machine to mention only a few of the achievements of modern times—life has been made easier and more interesting for most of us.

But there is one great discouraging note, one alarming inconsistency that makes me wonder, at times, whether we really have advanced as far as we think we have. And this one smudge on an otherwise pretty picture is the fact that the what-the-hell fatalism with which we prepare for war. That we are to have another world war—this one more horrible than the last—is today taken for granted by most people. The only question seems to be where and when and how it will begin. Talk is centered on "the next war," and it is generally held that in this new war there will be no victors. So terrible and far-reaching are "civilized" methods of warfare that few will escape its havoc. This conflict, to come, says those who know, will shake the world to its knees and even destroy it.

If war does come, the tragedy will not be so much the war itself as the fact that the people of those countries involved wanted war. For no nation can go to war unless its people really want war. And, in this day and age, no people can be made to want war unless there is something in their makeup which has failed to keep pace with the development of science, refrigeration, free education, and x-ray therapy.

If this prevailing complacency toward "the next war" fails to surely develop into a desire for war, and thence to war itself, our high-grade civilization.

I'll take vanilla.

John Decker

'Dear Dad'—Letters of A College Freshman

By Norman Lyle, Jr.

Dear Dad,

Two articles in last week's Eccentric particularly interested me. One was the story of the dedication of the new running track at Pierce Field, and the other concerned Mr. Toothaker's twenty-first anniversary at Baldwin. I've been over that for the most part, but I'll tell you two stories started a wave of memories. Maybe you won't mind if I add a word or two to the list of things that have been said about Mr. Toothaker and Mr. Whitney.

I never had a chance to play on any of Mr. Whitney's teams. However, working for the paper and helping him score for his basketball and track squads, I got to know him pretty well in my three years at Baldwin. He's my idea of a man to work with boys. He never lost his temper, never alibied, never resorted to or committed any unsportsmanlike play. He always played to win—to win fairly. His patience was amazing. I have seen him spend hours helping boys who could never hope to be more than average athletes, something seldom done by high school coaches planning to keep their jobs. His patience was often well rewarded. I have seen him help many boys into fine performers. Just as often he knew disappointment and a new determination to win, and what a swell sense of humor he had!

He turned out some marvelous teams. I think he produced his greatest track team in the spring of 1936. Wayman, Collins, Heibel, Carey, Bredford, Hoover, McCarthy, McBrade, Munting, Porteous, Foster, and the rest were an unsuitable combination. They swept through every dual meet, overwhelmed all rivals in regional competition, and captured the State title by a wide margin. That was the year that Quent Bredford, the bottom of the long string of victors, and records. I appreciated the chance of watching him develop into a great runner. He was a football team of 1937-38. There was a team to remember! Langerman, Granadeau, Patterson, Macabald, Edward, Adams, Andrews Hunter, McDonald, and the others. This year's team had a fine record, but how the team could play ball! And most of that squad learned its basketball from Mr. Whitney. He played a real tribute to Mr. Whitney's coaching.

Mr. Whitney worked for many years at Baldwin. I remember at Pierce Field. I wish I could have been present at its dedication to see his dream come true. More than anyone else, he's earned it.

I wasn't much of a physics student. Maybe Mr. Toothaker remembers the boy who sat in the second row and drew pictures in his textbook. Certainly he doesn't remember me for outstanding work on tests or in the laboratory, although I do think my record of twenty-five long hours of work in one week—my last week in high school—merits some kind of notoriety. But I'll never forget the teacher who came at seven every morning and stayed until six at night every day for a week or two. I might earn my required credits for graduation. No other teacher would have done it.

I wasn't an exception. Mr. Toothaker's been doing things like that for 21 years. When the school purchased a new moving picture camera, Mr. Toothaker gave up his dinners for a week to remain at school by himself and make curtains to darken the auditorium. And more than anyone else, he made it possible for the school to have permanent curtains. His greatest delight was parties—homecoming parties, class parties, school parties for which he provided refreshments with money from his own pocket. He liked to help in the planning of these parties because he liked to see us have a good time together. I'm sorry for his sake that the many hundreds of little sacrifices he made for us have gone unrecorded and, I'm afraid, unappreciated, as was evidenced by the student body. I wish those two stories started a wave of memories. Maybe you won't mind if I add a word or two to the list of things that have been said about Mr. Toothaker and Mr. Whitney.

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a gentleman and a man whose friendship and guidance I am glad to have known. May I be present when he celebrates his golden anniversary at Baldwin!

Love to all, Dad.

Your Son.

ADD FUNNY SIGNS

LAPER (MPA)—Another addition to the list of funny signs was shown by a picture in a recent edition of the Laper Press. Tacked on the wall of a house was a "For Sale" sign and tacked to the bottom of that was another bearing the words, "Chicken Egg". The paper said it was seen on a North Main street house.

SQUIRRELS LIKE KIDS

HARDOR SPRINGS (MPA)—Two flying squirrels here must like children, for they have made their home on the window ledge of the third grade room in the public school. Daily the pair make exhibit flights at 9:15 a. m. as the teacher pounds on the back of the box. Other grades have been guests of the third graders to watch the animals perform. The squirrels reach their box by climbing the brick walls of the school building.

A CLOSE CALL

IRON RIVER (MPA)—The Iron River Reporter reports an Iowa accident worthy of being placed among lucky freaks. Gus Hildenbrand and Fred Schmidt were thankful when nothing happened after their car overturning. Why? Because in the back seat was a load of 260 pounds of dynamite and 160 dynamite caps. Safe, slow forward a cushion and eased the cargo to a gentle landing.

COMMUNITY 'CLOCK'

CRYSTAL FALLS, May 7 (MPA)—A new and very loud "alarm clock" in the form of an energetic little woodpecker is regarded with distinct dislike by local residents.

Load enough under any circumstances, this particular woodpecker does daily setting up exercises at exactly five o'clock every morning on a large metal ball on top of Forest Park school. The ball, which is hollow, acts as a perfect sounding board and the resulting noise reverberates for several blocks.

Appeals for aid made to the local conservation officer and humane society have thus far proved fruitless. Townspeople don't want the little fellow killed but they would like to have him quieted.

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AVOCADOS each 5^c

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People's Column

To the Editor:

At the meeting of the Board of Education last night an information session of citizens was held. The proposed change of the status of the school district should be carefully studied from all angles. In my estimation, before any decision should be adopted by the citizens and all possible information should be obtained in the short period before the school election.

I feel that it is unfortunate that at this time the internal policies of the Board of Education should be brought into question, but in view of the excellent record of the Board, the Superintendent, and the business manager for the past few years the action of the school district change should not be confused by any personal considerations.

Birmingham is to be congratulated for the forward policies of the Board and its appointees and their responsive attitude toward the citizens.

Very truly yours,
RALPH I. CORVELL

Motor Sales Show Increase Over 1938

Oldsmobile new car sales for the last 10 days of April totaled 5,928 units, representing an increase of over 67% compared to the same period a year ago, according to D. E. E. Tolson, general sales manager for Oldsmobile.

For the entire month of April, Oldsmobile dealers delivered 14,554 cars at retail which represents a gain of 58% over April of 1938.

Total sales for the first four months of this year are 47,650 cars against 31,218 last year, which is a 53% increase in business.

Mr. Tolson reports that in spite of the large gains being made in new car sales over a year ago, used car stocks are in a healthy condition, being considerably less than at this time last year. This condition, Mr. Tolson said, places Oldsmobile in a most favorable position to handle a large volume of business during the late spring and early summer selling season.

MY GUILT

A bit of faulty weaving, gossamer thin. The newest shade, lovely, sheer. Made by human hands for lady's wear.

Thoughtlessly I purchased it And by that act I doomed to death A tiny Chinese girl, God made.

For my purchase money bought A bit of rusty iron Discarded on the dump.

And it became a bursting shell That carried death to China. —C. H. Ormond

OLDEST FISHERMEN KALKASKA, May 7 (MPA)—Warren C. Grovenger, 83, and F. A. Manglos, 84, believed to be the two oldest trout fishermen in Kalkaska county and possibly in the state, were out on local streams with the opening of the trout season. Fishing was "just fair," they reported.

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Cocktail Chesse 5 oz. 2 jars 31^c

Toilet Soap, Ajax 3 bars 10^c

Laundry Soap Ajax 10 bars 25^c

Palmolive Soap 3 cakes 16^c

Lux, Lifebuoy 3 cakes 17^c

Sunrite Cleanser 7 cans 25^c

Bab-O-Cleaner can 11^c

Clorox qt. 23^c

Soap Chips 5 lb. pkg. 24^c

PEANUT BUTTER SULTANA 2 jar 21^c

BABY FOODS CLAPPS - GERBERS 6 cans 39^c

SCOT TISSUE 4 rolls 25^c

NEW POTATOES 10 lbs. 25^c

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